

s01e01 - Shattered Transcript

detail

A collision with the Paradox Prism sends [Sonic](#) to a parallel world called New Yoke City, where the dull environment looks oddly familiar.

(*wildlife chirping*)

(*distant explosion*)

(*ringing sound*)

Whoa! Uhh... uhh...

Sorry, Big! Sorry, Froggy!

Can't chat... gotta go help our friends!

No problem, [Sonic](#)!

Ribbit!

Sonic: *Home is where your friends are, as they say, and that's Green Hill, where the best beaches, palm trees, and chili dogs are just the tip of the iceberg. We've saved this place a million times from this doofus.*

(*nefarious laughter*)

And then there's Shadow. It's complicated. More on him later. The fact is, we never lose. 'Cause when you've got a crew like mine, there's nothing that can stop you!

Hey, guys! I made it!

all: You're late!

[Sonic](#)!

Eggman!

Just in time to watch me claim the Paradox Prism and transform your disgustingly green world into something more... me.

(*nefarious laughter*)

Yawn!

Yep, I "yawned" you, Eggman.

(*growls*) Crush them all!

♪ ♪

(combat grunts)

(whirring)

Whoa!

✉ [Sonic!](#)

Yo, Tails!

Knuckles! You okay, buddy?

Nothing flusters me, Sonic... except when you're late.

Hiyah!

Thanks, Rouge!

Don't mention it. Literally.

(exertion grunt)

Amy!

Sonic! Where have you been?

Got a little sidetracked.

(whirring)

(exertion cry)

Get that rock out of the ground!

(drilling)

Eggman: Want something done, do it yourself.

(whirring)

✉ [Sonic](#), we don't know what the Prism is capable of. Be careful.

If Eggman wants it, it can't be good.

Got it!

(Eggman laughs)

Step away from the rock, Eggman.

Not this time, you fool.

↙ [Sonic](#), wait!

Sonic, no!

(explosion)

(opening theme music plays)

(otherworldly hum)

One day I'll destroy that hedgehog, and the world will be a brighter place for it, lit by neon.

As long as I'm around, you'll always have a wingman!

The forest is the most beautiful place on earth.

I don't need the details, just tell me who to smash.

(chuckling) You may not like the way I do things, but I get things done!

Hey, I may be the one who can bring everyone together, but there's only one hedgehog they'll follow into battle.

Heh heh! I don't need an army when I've got a friend like you, ↗ [Sonic](#). (voice echoes)

Eggman: *I will rule the world, and no rodents are going to stop me.*

Amy: *We'd follow you anywhere,* ↗ [Sonic](#).

Tails: *Nothing could break our friendship, Sonic.*

(energy crackles and sizzles)

(powerful thrum)

(small blast)

(Sonic groans)

That's a sonic boom of a headache.

Wh-where am I? Huh?

Aah! (groans)

(exertion grunt)

Uh...

Aah! Close one.

Aah!

(Sonic groans)

Ow!

(sharp gasp)

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

(Sonic cries out)

Why can't I remember how I got here?

Think, [Q. Sonic](#), think!

Whoa, what is up with my shoes?

Huh. I haven't seen anything like this since I ate truck stop chili dogs.

Tails? Amy?

Heck, I'll even take Knuckles at this point.

Uh, pardon me, what do you call this place?

Are you ignoring me? You're ignoring me.

Why are you ignoring me?

Why is *everyone* ignoring me?

Can anybody give me a straight answer around here?

And you're busy staring at nothing. Okay.

(blaring sound)

Huh?

"Welcome to New Yoke City.

You're welcome."

Never heard of it. Has to be far from home.

Where are the mountains, the beaches, the palm trees?

Big! Froggy!

Whoa! Uh...!

Am I glad to see familiar faces!

I thought I was losing my rings, you know what I mean?

What is going on here? Are you wearing pants?

robotic voice: *Unidentified citizen. Alert! Alert!*

[Q. Sonic](#): Big! Don't go!

You are in violation of city ordinance 27 B/6.

Sorry, I don't speak robot.

By the authority of the Chaos Council, stand down or be disassembled.

Chaos Council. Sounds important.

Give me directions, and I'll take it from there.

Wha...? Whoaaaaaaaaaa!

(*grunting and groaning*)

Whoa! What's up with my shoes?

Ugh! I'm not used to all these walls.

And where are my rings?

Robots without  ? Now, that's new.

Whoa!

Wha...! Whaah!

No, no, no, no, no!

(  cries out)

This is not working. I gotta get off the ground!

Whoa! Aah!

(*crying out*)

(*exertion grunt*)

(*crying out*)

Uhh...!

(*exertion grunt*)

(  screams)

(*grunts*)

(*panting*)

Smog, concrete, evil robots. It's like everything I hate all in one place!

Where am I?

(*gasps*) Oh, no!

Please be wrong. Please be wrong!

The Loop-de-Loop...

Hedgehog's Pass... and that should be Tails' lab!

Aw, Tails, what happened?

Sonic: Come on, Egghead, show me what you got!

(*Eggman chuckling*)

That's the spirit, rodent... the spirit of a loser!

Takes one to know one. Ha!

Why do I feel like Eggman's keeping us off the main stage?

Eggman's got us fighting the badniks so he can have **Q. Sonic** all to himself.

Let's go crash his show!

(*exertion grunts*)

(**Q. Sonic** laughs)

One scrambled egg, coming up.

(*Eggman screams and groans*)

Hmm. I don't like this.

Dr. Eggman's too smart not to realize how terribly positioned he is.

It's almost like he's... (*sharp gasp*)

He's not in there.

Quaking in your tiny shoes at the might of my Eggcrusher? It's understandable. I'm rather astounding.

In your dreams!

You bring it, I break it, Eggman.

That's the game, and I'm still the undefeated *numero uno*.

Then put your quills where your mouth is, unless you're scared!

(*sharp gasp*)

(*Eggman grunts*)

It's a trap, **Q. Sonic**! It's a trap!

I don't see a trap, though I guess by definition I wouldn't see a trap if there was one.

(*Eggman cackles*)

Something funny, egghead?

You are! Watching you try to think with that two-cent brain of yours is hilarious!

Q. Sonic! You gotta listen! It's a trap!

(*Eggman grunting*)

You're as stupid as your mutant, two-tailed fox friend is ugly.

Oh, you're really asking for it.

Yes... I am!

You can mess with me, Eggman, but no one messes with my best friend.

Sonic! No!

(*cries out*)

(*whirrs*)

(*sharp grunts*)

Ohh!

Whoa! Didn't know I had that in me.

That's what you get for messing with my friends, Egghead!

Huh? Wh-where's Eggman?

He must have ejected.

Well, looks like we win again.

Tails! He's not even in here. Lame, right?

(*chuckles*) Too chicken to face us in person. Whatevs!

Couldn't have done it without ya, buddy!

Huh.

Whoa, Tails looks upset.

And Tails never gets upset.

(*laughing*) It worked!

Without the power of that blue buffoon, we would have had to dig for months.

Thank you for the earthquake, [Q Sonic](#), and thank me for my plan, which went off spectacularly.

And it worked, too!

Of course it worked! I just said that!

Ugh, let's go. Papa wants his Prism.

Yo! How's my genius friend?

Hey, [Q Sonic](#).

I brought you some comics.

Thanks, Sonic, you can put them over there.

(*chuckles*) How about a little break from the big brain stuff?

I can't. Something's not right.

I gotta figure out what Eggman is up to.

Sorry, Tails. I didn't mean to upset you.

In fact, I've never seen you so upset.

I just kinda got into the moment and...

↳ [Sonic](#), it's cool. Really.

But thanks. I appreciate it.

Don't you think it was weird that Eggman wasn't in the Eggcrusher?

Uh, not really. I mean, he is a total chicken.

But I did find a hunk of junk in the cockpit where his big butt shoulda been.

Hunk of junk, huh?

Wonder if that was all part of the trap?

Tell me you didn't toss it in the barge of badnik parts.

Uh...

Junk speedy delivery! You smash it, we dash it!

Whoa, lemme see that!

It wasn't a trap, it was a trick.

You've never created a blast that destructive.

I think that this device was some sort of speed amplifier. Long story short, he used your speed against you!

The fox is on to something.

Huh?

both: Rouge?

How did you get in here?

He played you for a fool, Blue.

Pfft! Please!

What would he need a massive explosion in that area for?

Well... I have a hunch.

You see, I've been searching for years for a super rare and shiny gem called the Paradox Prism.

Paradox Prism?

Legend speaks of untold power, and it's buried deep within the Green Hill bedrock.

My guess is that he used your power against you to try to find it.

Fascinating.

But what I really want to know is, how did you get in here?

You left the door open.

Gather your crew and meet me at the top of the loop-de-loop.

Let's find out what Eggman is up to.

At last. The Paradox Prism!

So close. It was only a rumor for so long, and now inches from my grasp.

Countless times I have tried to modernize this hunk of earth only to be defied by that simpleton [Q_Sonic](#).

Now, it's finally going to happen.

And it's all the sweeter because the blue baboon handed me this prize... without realizing it.

So, thank you, [Q_Sonic](#).

For now, I stand at the summit of...

Of the mountain.

...of a new age! The age of...

Pretty lights?

...the age of the Eggman Empire!

both: Ooh! Fancy.

And now...

Ahhh!

(*crash*)

Why didn't you idiots tell me how big that first step was?

Sorry, Boss.

Where is it?

I know you're here somewhere.

(*chuckles*)

(*wicked laughter*)

(*laughter continues*)

Tails: I think Rouge is right.

Eggman picked that spot for a reason.

Why else would he hide a power amplifier in his own egg crusher?

So we start at the scene of the crime.

Exactly. Let's go investigate and see if anything might lead us to this Paradox Prism you guys are talking about.

[Q_Sonic](#): Paradox Prism. Right.

That's what Eggman was after.

How?

( *Sonic* groans)

No, no, no. I didn't leave Green Hill.

This *is* Green Hill.

He did it.

I don't know how he did it, but he did it.

Eggman won.

(*musical sting*)

That would mean... badniks.

I gotta find Tails!

Badniks. I gotta find Tails.

Rusty Rose: Who are you?

Eggman: More ungrateful rebels.

Rusty Rose: No. Something new. Not in the databanks.

Its energy profile is... intriguing.

The Unidentified Running Organism has outrun the Eggforcers and is heading towards Babble's area.

Finding Tails would be a lot easier if everything was covered in grass and palm trees, like it should be.

Whoa!

Eggman, finally! I don't know what you did, and I don't know how you did it, but I'm gonna kick your Ro-but!

(*infantile chatter*)

(*ringing sound*)

What is that, a baby rattle? Not exactly scary...

(*childish laughter*)

Whoa! Come on, shoes!

(*childish laughter*)

Ha ha!

( *Sonic* grunts and groans)

Ow!

(*childish shout*)

(*childish cries*)

(*shouting*)

Whoa! Unh!

(*screams*)

(*screaming*)

(*grunts*) Okay, Eggy, you tell me what you did and how to fix it!

(*childish whimpering*)

Whoa! You really are a baby.

What in the name of Green Hill's going on?

(*childish crying*)

(*childish shouts*)

Ugh! Sorry, kid, I don't bust up babies.

Go home, change your diaper, think about your choices, and tell Eggman I'll deal with him later.

Right now, I got a fox friend to find!

(*childish shouts*)

(*childish crying*)

He's fast, powerful, and hates the egg.

We gotta follow this guy.

I don't know, Rebel. What if we follow him right into the hands of the Chaos Council?

Feels like a trap.

When have I ever steered us wrong?

Rhetorical question.

(*voice on PA*) *Departing trainsport from Circle Station arriving in the scareport...*

Oh, man, I could really use a familiar face right about now.

Tails? Buddy?

Tails! Tails!

( *Sonic panting*)

Wait, what?

Hmm.

Huh! I knew you were here somewhere.

Please be the same.

Mmm...

(*door clangs*)

Tails, you crafty fox.

Finally something around here makes sense.

Weird.

Nothing about this is like Tails' workshop.

Yes! There's my two-tailed genius friend.

Surprise!

Tails! It's me, your best, uh...

What did you just call me?

Uh... Tails?

The name's...

(*screaming*) Nine!

Wahhh! Ahh!

(*grunts*)

What do you want?

Who sent you?

Whoa! Heck!

How many tails do you have?

Nine!

Ahh!

Ahh!

(*grunts*)

(*pants*)

Tails, stop!

We're buds! Amigos!

Best friends!

I have no friends!

"No friends"? You have the best friends.

Target located. We're at the Scareport.

Loud and clear. On our way.

You've been working out? Who's your trainer?

Ow!

I was trained by the misery of life and this foul and heartless city.

(*grunts*)

Snap out of it! We go way back.

All my best memories of Green Hill have you in 'em, and you're not punching me.

Don't you want to go home?

Blue skies, sunny beaches, palm trees?

I don't know what kind of mind games you're playing, but it won't work!

Whoa!

(*horn blares*)

(*panting*)

You saved me?

I've been trying to tell you that we are friends.

Fabricated stories won't keep me from beating you back, intruder!

Stop. Just stop.

We're friends. Best friends.

This has to ring a bell.

From the very moment we first met, you were a happy, brainy little fox *doing happy, brainy little fox things*. Some blockhead bullies were picking on you for having an extra tail. I ran by, and they lost interest in being jerks.

Nine: How do you know about that? That's not how it happened... and you weren't there. I was a kid, minding my business but not minding my surroundings. Some creeps came along and picked on me for having one extra tail. I took a beating. It was the same for years, until I used my cunning fox brain to give me a real way to fight back. I take care of myself and need no one. Period.

No one has friends here.

Why do you think I live down here?

To avoid everyone... you included.

Doesn't make sense.

You are Tails, but you're not.

Here, but gone?

So... so what else did we do?

Well, first of all, you have the coolest plane.

I do?

It's called the Tornado.

And we fought and busted Eggman like, so many times, I've lost track.

You mean the Chaos Council?

No, I mean Eggman.

So, Mr. Doctor Eggman, then?

Sure. Sounds good.

Look, we've had our share of ups and downs, but when we stick together, we never lose.

And when all's said and done, there's no better reward than sharing a chili dog with your best pal.

And that's just the tip of the iceberg.

We've got a lifetime of adventures and memories together.

Um, I... I think your shoes are smoldering.

Of course they are.

What else can go wrong in this crazy place?

(*groans*) The only thing I despise more than people in my space is whiners.

Wait! I thought we just had a bonding moment.

Stay still.

Curious. There's low-level energy throughout your entire body.

But possibly a regulator could...

Follow me!

I, uh, like them, by the way.

Those ratty old sneakers? Obviously.

No. I mean, I always thought your extra tail was cool, but the metal ones?

Man, you're amazing.

Uh, sure. One last touch.

Attach these.

They might be able to regulate the excess energy coming off your gear so they don't explode.

"Might"?

Nine: This energy is still a mystery.

(*dramatic music*)

(*power whirring*)

(*ringing sound*)

Whoa! What are these?

No, energy overflow and the look.

I mean, come on. Mwah!

Ah, curious. They're still your gloves and shoes, only now they seem to have attuned with the energy in your body instead of resisting it.

I wonder why that is.

Oh-ho, these are killer!

No more slipping and sliding, no smoke.

Thanks, Tails. I mean, Nine. Time for a test drive.

No, wait, you dope! It's not safe.

Hey, if the mad scientist- slash-loner thing doesn't work out, you should get into fashion accessories.

Stylin'!

Shh! We need to maintain a low profile.

The Council has eyes everywhere.

When you get your memory back, you'll remember that low profile isn't my thing.

Want to run up the walls?

What? No. (*grunts*)

(*speaks robotic language*)

↙ **Sonic scoffs:** Not the baby.

I told you to keep a low profile.

No, you didn't.

Yes, I did.

You didn't.

Nine: Yes, I did.

↙ **Sonic:** No, you didn't.

Nine: Are you sure we were best friends?

Blue Streak has a friend?

Didn't look friendly.

But whoever he is, he's involved now.

Sonic: Who's there? Hello?

Hello? (*grunts*)

Ow! A little warning. Man, that's bright.

Hello? Tissue?

Nine: You're wasting your breath.

Nine, is that you?

Are you the small blurry thing or the medium blurry thing?

Or the big blurry... (*gasps*)

Amy?!

Amy! All right. Now we're getting somewhere.

Got a key?

Negative.

My identification is Rusty Rose.

You're a robot!

No. Mechanically enhanced.

Survival required adaptation, as you will soon learn.

Oh, Amy.

Rusty Rose. Cease talking.

You will need all the breath you can muster if you are to survive.

↙ **Sonic:** More silhouettes? Who does your lighting?

The Chaos Council.

Dr. Done-It.

(*grumbles*) I'm awake. I'm awake.

Go on. You were saying.

Rusty Rose: Dr. Deep.

The philosophical ramifications of this discovery rock my very core.

Rusty Rose: Dr. Don't.

Whatevs.

Rusty Rose: And you have already met the baby, Dr. Babble.

(*babbles*)

(*angry outburst*)

That is the angriest baby I've ever met.

Rusty Rose: And finally, Mr. Doctor Eggman.

Oh, so that's who you were talking about!

By the dumbfounded look in your eyes, I gather you've come to grips with the gravity of your situation.

"The Council"? Looks like an Eggman family reunion.

When did you call in reinforcements, Eggy?

We are not a family, rodent.

We are The Council. One makes five.

Five makes one.

(*all laugh*)

(*groans*) So many Eggmans, so many questions.

(*sighs*) Does anyone have an aspirin?

How could you not know?!

We're famous.

We are what we are.

Always have been, always will be.

So this creature made all that fuss?

Doesn't look like much to me.

Hey, I respect creaky old stuff, but poke me again, and I'll crack your antique shell, Egg-gramps.

(*babbles*)

I told you.

It seems to know who we are, yet we have no information on it in our databanks.

"It"? Really?

Like it popped into existence from nowhere.

What? I've been here the whole time, dude.

Perhaps answers lie in the energy signature the creature exhibits.

(*beeping*)

May I suggest a series of grueling life-endangering diagnostic tests?

Not helping, Amy.

You know I don't do well on tests.

Those in favor of stress-testing this blue rabbit, say yes.

(*all laugh*)

Oh, yes, please.

Hey, hey!

Rusty, put him through the paces.

Let's see how powerful he is.

(*beeps*)

(*grunts*)

Do not fight them. It will only end badly for him.

(*grunts*)

Nine!

Okay, let's start the test. The sooner we do this, the sooner Nine and I can get out of here.

(*beeps*)

(*electronic music plays*)

Lasers. I hate lasers.

(*all laugh*)

Nice!

(*beeping*)

(*music continues*)

(*beeps*)

(*whirring, beeping*)

Seriously? A hamster ball?

What is wrong with you people?

The tests are still inconclusive.

His maximum limits remain unknown.

Make the blue badger run.

(*beep*)

(*grunts*) Come on, Amy!

Some compassion for your boy  *Sonic*!

(*grunts*) You can't suddenly be this heartless.

Birdie would disagree.

(*chirps*)

That's so messed up. (*grunts*)

 [Sonic!](#) (*grunts*)

You want to test me, Eggheads?

Question: How do you tick off a hedgehog?

Answer: Mess with his friends.

(*grunts*)

I totally call dibs on his quills.

(*grunts, yells*)

I knew it. He's got the same energy that powers the city.

The energy field is supercharging our systems.

Turns out the blue possum has some juice after all.

(*strains*)

(*electricity crackling*)

Shadow: Sonic, it's broken! It's all broken!

Shadow?! Uh-oh, I think I'm starting to hallucinate.

Amy: Let's stick together and we'll...

 [Sonic](#): Perfect! I'm gonna ring up. Meet you there.

 [Sonic!](#)

I guess he didn't hear the "stick together" part.

Does he ever?

No.

But he also hasn't let us down when it really counts.

You know Sonic. He'll catch up at some point.

Tails: Wow! Are you guys seeing this?

Look at the fault line. It goes right up the mountain.

Knuckles: Ugh.

Anyone noticing that?

That cloud hasn't moved an inch.

Something's unnatural. Tails!

Already on it.

Whoa. Do you think Sonic's in there?

With all those badniks still standing?

Our pal's not exactly the stealthy type.

We got here before him? How?

Find a spot to land.

Let's find out what's going on.

(*upbeat rock music*)

(*chuckles*) We can wrap this up before dinner.

Mmm. Chili dogs.

But first, just in case Eggman gets in a lucky shot, Rings!

(*trilling sounds*)

Ahhhh!

(closing theme plays)

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Detail

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